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MAGAZINE INTERNATIONAL BROTHERHOOD OF TEAMSTERS.



Poem of Progress



ARK! A sound of Union's progress
Falls like music on the ear,
And the masses catch its message
As it thrills with hope and cheer;
Lofty ideals—aspirations
Ne'er indulged, unknown before,
Bright ambitions wake to promise
New conditions for the poor.

Yea, a mighty spirit stirring
Breathes its message forth in song,
And the world's sad burden-bearers
Take new courage and grow strong—
Strong to combat class oppression,
Strong to meet monopoly,
Organizing for resistance
Of a selfish tyranny.

And this spirit, known as union,
Unseen force opposing greed,
Would convert the rich to mercy—
Bless the toiler in his need.
Twenty-four full years of service
For humanity's chief good,
Have matured the powers of Union
And the strength of brotherhood.

Now that spirit growing greater
Sends its teachings everywhere,
Till they reach the princely mansion
And are learned in haunts of care.
In this age of "graft" and cunning,
Selfishness seeks human prey,
Weakness then requires protection,—
Union's refuge on life's way.

Sweat-shop methods are degrading,
And the treadmill's dull routine
Serves to brutalize the nation,
Making mankind low and mean.
Aught that makes the world grow better,
Any movement toward the right
Should be welcomed by the nation
As a moral prospect bright.

Long the burden of corruption
Has enslaved the multitude.
Until labor learned resistance
In United Brotherhood.
Now the time is bright for Union
And the world will organize
Until every line of labor
Union's worth shall recognize.

Simple righteousness and justice
Form no base intolerant scheme,
And the hope of toiling millions
Is no wild, Utopian dream.
All the world at last is learning
That the right will seek to reign,
And iniquity shall tremble
For the spoils of unjust gain.

Want and waste—extremes repulsive—
Are the bane of modern life,
And abnormal states resulted
In disorder, hate and strife.
Come, then, spirit of the Union,
Bring thy healing remedy;
Bless the weary, heavy-laden,
Teach the world fraternity.

Friend of man, Oh, creed uplifting!
May thy bond of sympathy,
Day by day with strength increasing,
Grow to bless humanity.
May thy principles of justice
Sway all classes for the good,
Till industrial strife shall vanish
In United Brotherhood.

MARGARET SCOTT HALL,

Kirkwood, Ga.

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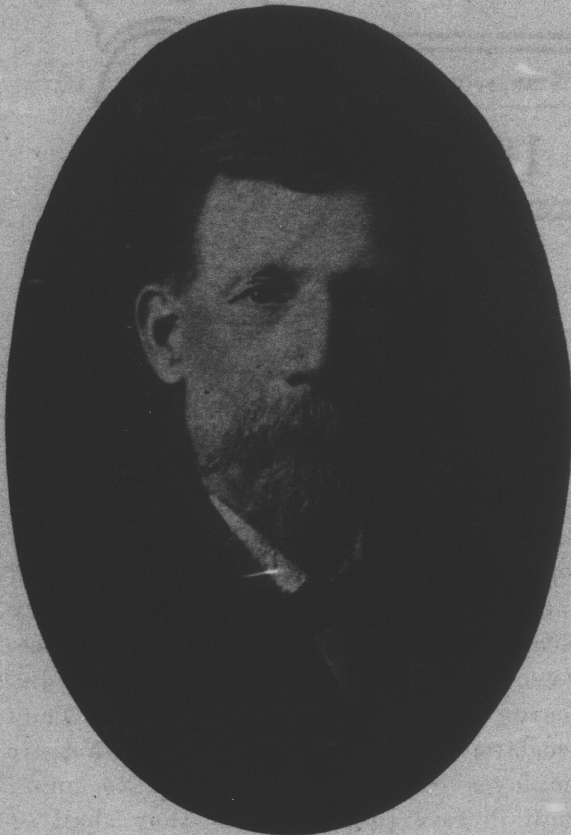
AN ABSURD POSITION.

"Personal freedom" and "individual liberty" is the cry of the employers from one end of the land to the other. They come before the public and in their modest way request the liberty, the freedom and the right to "hire" whom they please, "pay" them what they please, "work" them as they please and "discharge" them when they please. They proclaim loudly they will treat with their employes only as individuals. No union shall dictate to them what they shall or shall not do; no union shall interfere with their business; no union shall control their affairs.

These are common, everyday expressions, and the good-natured American public thinks this a fair proposition, but to understand it thoroughly we must get behind the scenes, as it were, and investigate. What do we find? A different state of affairs altogether. To one another these employers say: "Let us hold our association intact. We must organize more persistently than ever. Our only salvation lies in combination. By this means we can crush out the smaller contractors altogether and get complete and absolute control of the building industry. We can inaugurate lockouts, provoke strikes, break agreements and do as we please.

We can dictate terms to our employes and rule them with an iron rod. They must accept our terms or go. We will manage our own affairs in our own way without let or hindrance. We will not tolerate the interference of the union in any manner."

These expressions were used on the floor of the convention of the Manufacturers' Association and Citizens' Alliance held in Indianapolis more than two years ago, and they have been repeated at every con-



M. E. FOLEY,

President Local Union No. 442, Madison, Wis.

vention since. They are the ranting ravings of prejudiced minds.

If trades unions taught such principles, enunciated such doctrines or held such ideas they would be publicly condemned. Yet we are compelled to listen to the "bombastic blowings" of our employers and say nothing. If the bosses have the right to organize, have not the men the same right? If the bosses have a right to set a price on their work, have not the workmen the same right? If the bosses have the right to lock out their men, have not the men the right to go and strike against the bosses for just cause? No, no, says the employer. No, no, says the

Manufacturers' Association. No, no, says the Citizens' Alliance. You men may have rights, but we, the "upper ten," have "divine" rights. We are a superior race and must not be interfered with. We have nothing in common with you.

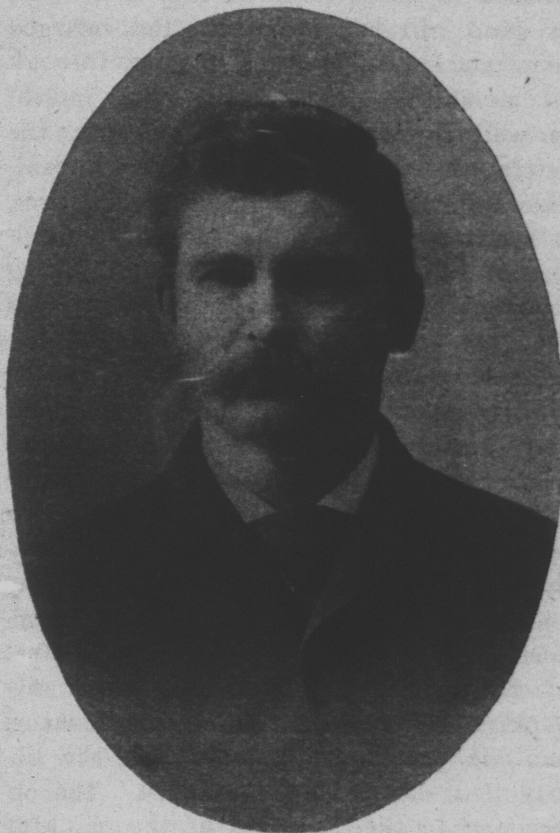
"Consistency, thou art a jewel," some one wrote, but he did not have in mind at the time that one human being was superior to another. Nor are we the only ones to suffer at the dictates, the whims and the fancies of the Master Builders' Association. To the material supply men it says: "Do not sell material of any kind to any one unless he is a member of our association. If you do we will never deal with you again. We will boycott you and put you out of business." And so these "pillars" of the earth, these "defenders" of the law, these "upholders" of liberty, claim their organizations are legitimate, while the poor trades unions are condemned as "vile institutions" because they are fighting for an increased wage, a shorter workday and better working conditions generally.

The more you study the question the more absurd is the position taken by the employers. How much better off we should be if we would use a little common sense, if we would only follow the Golden Rule, to do unto others as we wish others to do unto us. If we would only meet one another halfway in a spirit of fairness and friendliness, discuss the questions at issue open and aboveboard, give and take, settle our differences, shake hands and go, we might then feel proud of the organizations we respectively belong to. You bosses may blow and fume and swear and sweat, but you will never accomplish the complete annihilation of the trades union movement. You might as well get that idea out of your heads now, once and for all, and get down to business in the good, old-fashioned way. You will accomplish more by that means than by any other. Your open shop bubble has been burst in a thousand pieces. It is a failure. Give it up. We are not asking for impossibilities or anything out of the way. All that we want is a fair show and a square deal. If you can not give us that, then get out of business altogether.—Frank Duffy in Carpenter.

THE LABOR MOVEMENT.

The argument is many times used by the Trade Union critic that personal liberty is abridged by a connection with the labor movement. The twenty-four years of life, as represented by the United Brotherhood, furnished an experience as a counter argument that will permit men to investigate for themselves and determine to their own satisfaction the merits of the case. We can go back in the space of time allotted to those who live today and learn the truth, that every advance of civilization has been made, not by individual action, but by the collective force. Industrial life is subject to like conditions. It has required the strongest kinds of organizations to elevate the workers' conditions. If we were to permit the theory of Parryism to operate what would be possible from the division created, one part of labor contending with the other part with the inevitable result of a backward tendency. A good test to any who honestly believe in the sacrifice of liberty can be had in the comparison of the organized trades and communities with the unorganized trade or community. This comparison will furnish proof absolute and will also furnish the knowledge that not only he who shares in the expenditure of time, energy and money necessary to the prosecution of the work, which results in the promoting of better conditions. But the doubting characters also, receive and accept the full measure of benefit made possible through the organized effort. A workman has no moral right in the exercise of his personal liberties, to work under conditions which drag down the standard of life of his fellows, or at least such is the declaration of the Trade Union, whose principles conform to the greatest good to the greatest number. The unscrupulous employer back in the age when the United Brotherhood was conceived, in most of the large centers insisted in subbing his work. Many of our older men can look back to that time and realize the liberty responsible to that system. One of the first declarations of the Brotherhood was that sub-contracting must go and to our united action be it accredited that we have practically abolished this bartering on men's necessities.

Another declaration preported to the changing of the hours of labor from ten to eight per day. Our success on this line can be testified to by the carpenters throughout the land and the effect that this change has had on their liberty could be demonstrated in the protest that would come if the hours were put back to the conditions existing at the United Brotherhood's inception. Still another line of action; the attention given to the raising



HENRY STALZ.

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of the wage scale. Our successes in this line has not only benefited the wage-earner, but has been a stimulus to general business interests, and many of our ablest thinkers claim that to the labor movement belongs the credit of defending and extending business possibilities. In the past few years living has advanced 37 per cent., in other words, he who back in 1897 earned \$2.00 per day must now be earning \$2.75 per day to be as well off as he was in 1897. From other reliable sources we learn that in this space of time while living has advanced 37 per cent. wages have only increased 20 per cent. This going behind process is responsible to the doubt-

ing characters, who hold themselves aloof from their fellows thereby causing the division that cripples labor's efficiency, resulting in a sacrifice of the recompense which determines to a great extent his liberty.

The labor movement does not spare itself in this particular knowing that thousands, yes, and millions, of the country's workers are not properly housed, clothed, or fed. Its every energy is thoroughly aroused to its powers and responsibilities, its good will be realized in the enlarged home market. The Trade Union, through its sociability, its agitation, its radical as well as conservative movements, the getting in touch with the great world-wide agitation in all of its different phases, is stimulating and broadening the intellect of the wage earner. He is thinking today as he never thought before and his thoughts are in the line of enlarged liberty; how an industrial regulation can be brought about that will supply permanent employment and work for all, how he can get more and more of the wealth he creates, how he can, through his association with his fellows, control the political destiny of the Nation so that injustices may be minimized and more equal opportunities afforded. This is having the effect of forcing the understanding that only through the closest kind of organization can his desires be satisfied and the liberty that should be his, realized. The opposition to the ambition of the thinking toiler by the Parryites' Association is to my mind beneficial, as reforms gained through opposition generally leave a deeper impression than things that are had for the asking. Again we have a beautiful contrast in the open methods of the labor movement with the oath-bound Parryites' Association, whose methods are so dark that they refuse to reveal the names of their membership. The association who rates the boycott among the crimes and yet boycotts itself. They prate and jingle lofty phrases about liberty and individual freedom, but they fool no one and as time goes on and their methods are better understood their un-American tactics will revert against themselves and to the advantage of the labor movement.

The Citizens' Industrial Association,

who disagree with the policy of friendly discussion, strenuously oppose, not only the labor movement, but the Civic Federation whose policy is to bring the factors in industry together not to breed dissension between them to restore the touch of personal contact which has been so unfortunately lessened by modern conditions of employment. This is the true way to peace with liberty.

The wage earners are not conspirators. They rejoice at the opportunity to publicly defend their policies. If they are in error they are not so obtuse but that they can be convinced that they are wrong. Labor stands for the principle of enlarged liberty and social advancement for all humanity, believing that it is impossible for any real prosperity to exist that is not shared by all the people. Back in the early ages Sam Adams harangued his hearers on this question of liberty, and he taught them the lesson that if their rights were to be respected they must get together in their collective force. No divisions could be tolerated and so the counter forces developed. Those favoring the enlarged liberty rallied with Adams, those in opposition stayed with King George. The history that followed is known to all. This contention gave birth to the grandest example of government the world has ever known of and it has demanded the most persistent care to hold it safe from the encroachments of the unscrupulous, designing enemies of the equality, as represented in our constitution. The prejudice as exercised against Phillips and Garrison and that band of liberty loving individuals, whose sacrifices for a liberty broad enough to cover all irrespective of color, creed or nationality, is the same kind of prejudice that the members of the labor movement have had to contend with and this prejudice has not only been entertained by the wings of society outside of the labor wing, but many from the labor class have aided in placing the obstacles in the way of labor's advancements. This opposition has done much to retard the laborers' possibilities. It has required a wonderful patience and a work of persevering, persevering, steadily persevering, to overcome this prejudice. It has been this persistence that has been responsible

for the changing from the past to the recognition accorded labor in this age. The favor accorded it by the classes from which they get no recruits—the classes which, until a short time ago, were either antagonistic to the laborers' desires or coldly indifferent. Unionism is today being received into circles where it was formerly denounced or treated with silent contempt. It has forced itself through its persistent agitation, first to attract, then to interest, and this interest has developed into investigation. This has laid bare the aims and policy and aspirations of the toilers, which, when properly understood by society as a whole, has been the means of wiping out the prejudice, deep-rooted as it was. We are a nation of workers and the dignity of labor is becoming more and more appreciated as the years go on. Those who have watched the movement grow can realize the effect of the things accomplished, and principally among the good things is the growing tendency of labor and capital to meet and to arbitrate and mutually to respect each other's rights and interests and through this spirit of conciliation making progress onward and upward possible. Thereby working nearer and nearer to an industrial regulation that will furnish work for all, backed by a wage system that will not only supply the week to week existence, but which will be sufficient to protect old age against the possibility of degradation and want. Only on these lines can liberty be made worthy of the name and its realization is the responsibility and mission of the organized workers.—Wm. J. Shields.



USELESS, VALUELESS, PROFITLESS.

Grumbling accomplishes nothing. It is useless, valueless and profitless, and when indulged in to express discontent, the discontent thus expressed is of a very low quality. It is not the glorious discontent which makes for progress and creates that divine unrest by which the world is continually made new. It more often betokens a morose disposition, finding fault with everything, dissatisfied with results, and making no effort to change the conditions which have given occasion for the grumbling.

How often one hears the grumbling growl or dissatisfied whine of some morose indi-

vidual against the things that are, and who is too lazy or too indolent to assist in finding a remedy for existing grievances. He finds relief in grumbling; it acts as a safety valve for his feelings and emotions, and if the cause were removed he would still grumble because he had nothing further to grumble about. Fault-finding is his only means of attracting notice, for he has neither wit nor understanding nor patience to acquire knowledge, so in his obstinate and ignorant desire to shine and make believe that he is somebody, he acquires the vicious habit of grumbling. When this condition is reached other men's rules become his exceptions, and he may be counted upon as a certain negative when progress would approve the affirmative action. Either that or the relief which grumbling has brought him makes him indifferent as to whether actual grievances are remedied or not. In either case he adds to the burden and retards the progress of those who would press onward. This kind of a grumbler takes a devilish delight in villifying and censuring the work of others in the vain hope that by doing so it would give him both distinction and authority when he regards the work of others with an air of contempt.

Continuous disparagement of the work of others by the fault-finding grumbler has a most discouraging effect upon those who do the work. This is particularly true and particularly noticeable in the trade unions. When men of high ideals, honest of purpose and imbued with an earnest desire to make things better and people happier—who work year in and year out with no hope or thought of a higher reward than a fair share of the improved conditions which they hope will come to all through their efforts—receive no encouragement except the sneer of the fault-finder, it is apt to chill their ardor and make them less enthusiastic in the work they have set out to accomplish. When fault is found with everything that has been done, whether it deserves it or not; when no effort has been made by direction or suggestion that it might have been done otherwise and thus bring better results, it is very hard for the average man to listen with indifference to the adverse criticism of the fault-finder, when he knows that he has done his very best and that his critics had an opportunity beforehand of saying what

should be done and how it should be done. Instead of lending aid and encouragement at the proper time and in the proper place to those who desire to do the work, the growling critic and fault-finding grumbler delights in throwing a chilly blanket of disparagement over everything and everybody. Instead of standing up in the trade union meeting and honestly reasoning with his fellows and searching for the better way, he either does not attend the meeting or waits until it is over before he voices the venom of his criticism. When real good has been accomplished and conditions have been improved he participates with a thankless snarl, but if a mistake has been made he modifies his grumbling to a sneering, "I told you so." When mistakes are actually made—for trade unions, like other institutions, have made many blunders—the fault ought not to be laid upon the shoulders of those who are endeavoring toward higher things, but upon the shoulders of those who, by their pernicious inactivity, have permitted the making of mistakes. They had both power and opportunity, but failed to exert the one and neglected the other.

Grumbling can never improve our economic conditions. We must be up and doing before we can hope for advancement. What has been gained has been gained by hard work and steady application of purpose, and the gains of the future can only come in the same way. If we wish to be helped we must help ourselves; and all the grumbling in the world, because we are not assisted by others, will not accomplish anything. The Lord helps those who help themselves.

The most pitiful grumbler, and far the more numerous, is the one who is continually finding fault with our political condition. The one who whines loudest is the one who goes into a state of coma or who becomes mentally aberrated on election day. He finds fault with the law makers for making laws he did not want and weeps piteously because they failed to enact the laws for which he piteously begged. He sends in tear-stained petitions to the men he has elected, begging them for relief, and when these petitions are ignored he finds relief in a grumbling wowl or whine. In this case he does not yet seem to realize that he himself holds the remedy. If he does, he does not wish to apply it, lest his cause of griev-

ance be removed; otherwise he would certainly send men to represent him who would not require to be begged or petitioned to do their duty.

If the grumbler is sincere and really wishes to find a remedy for the political ills with which he is afflicted, why does he not apply the only one that will bring relief? Instead of sending men to represent him whose class interests are antagonistic to his own, let him send men who are in sympathy with him; men from the shops, the mines, the fields and the factory; men whose only desire will be the elevation of the class to which they belong. Let him do this, and if he has an honest desire to remove the cause of his grumbling, the cause will be removed. The remedy is simple and easy of application. Don't go to sleep on election day, nor forget how often you have been betrayed, but deposit your ballot for a man from your own ranks who will do what he is told to do. Do this or stop grumbling and let the world go on.—*Machinists' Journal*.



THE NOBILITY OF HONEST TOIL.

There are few countries in which the working man is held in such regard as in the United States of America. The laboring classes may be said to embrace the entire American nation. Every man works for a living, follows a profession, or is engaged either in mercantile or industrial pursuits. Perhaps as much could not be said of any other nation. Labor is honorable here, and only idleness is dishonorable. Viewed as a whole, we are truly a nation of laborers. The statement, however, that "every man works for a living" is true only in the sense that it is his duty to work, and public sentiment demands that he shall, and at the same time pronounces toil honorable. Even nature is one great workshop. Every diamond and every particle of shining ore is evidence of a working nature. Work is written on every flower and tree, on every shrub and blade of grass, in every cell of the honeycomb and in every quaint and curious nest, in every star and sun and moon, in every motion of the planets and in every ripening grain. Work sings and breathes and buds and blossoms all animate nature. Work! work! exclaim the forces of inanimate nature, and work, work! floats

out from the central power of the universe and echoes throughout illimitable space. "My Father worketh hitherto and I work" comes as an example with the impress of the divine.

In activity is found true happiness and the only road to prosperity. The rule is as true of nations as of individuals. This is a working nation is written of the United States. In that fact is found the secret of our national growth and prosperity. Examine the pages of history and you shall find that the periods of great national prosperity have been periods of great national activity. This is true of all the great States of antiquity, and it is true of nations today.

For nearly 1,800 years Italy has been sitting with folded hands beneath the shadow of her former greatness, as if mourning for her departed glory. She grows neither in wealth nor power. Her ruins are her greatest treasures and her pride. She lives in the past. Nestled at the foot of Mount Vesuvius, the currents of her life run in sluggish streams. As of old, the same beautiful waters wash and chafe her shores; the same sunny skies bend above. The same earth that "echoed to the tread of either Brutus" is there, but her Caesars are gone. Her great leaders gave her great activity and great prosperity. Scholars visit her shores not to study that which makes her great, but that which made her great.

But turn to our own country, a working nation, and what a contrast! Through industry our national resources are simply illimitable. What to do with the wealth that accumulates in the national treasury is a serious question.

Industry commanded and the earth revealed her mines, as if to reward a working nation. And, in turn the nation gave homes to all who would accept them, and thus the wilderness has been made to ring with the songs of labor. The forest today is a city tomorrow, activity is seen on every hand and America rivals the golden eras of antiquity. In that elder city to be a Roman was greater than to be a king, but now to be an American is to command respect throughout the civilized world. But honest toil has made us what we are. The nation can rely upon its toilers to clear the forests, open her mines, reap her harvests

and pour their blood as well as their wealth upon her altar, and hence the greatness of the nation and the greatness of her citizenship.

What is true of nations is true of individuals. Honors are not thrust upon us, neither do they come in groups like guests invited to a banquet, but with shining lance we pluck them from the brow of toil. Idleness is the parent of most, if not all, our miseries, and honest toil is the panacea for most of human ills. "Be not solitary; be not idle." Goldsmith, having reaped the fruits of idleness in misery and gloom, changed the current of his life by industry, and gathered the golden harvest of toil.

Honest toil never makes us old, but idleness will bring gray hairs and furrows at forty.

This brings us to the question, "What is honest toil?" It is any employment to which we are adapted and in which we can use our ability to the best advantage. All can not be orators, neither can all be artists. All can not succeed in law, neither can all succeed in farming. Every man of ordinary mental capacity can succeed at some calling, and a successful farmer is worth more than an unsuccessful lawyer. Then let no occupation appear in a false light; let no young man be allured by the success of others to enter a calling for which nature has not designed him. It is a mistake to think that you can win laurels in a profession more easily than in some industrial occupation.

Then the road to success in life lies through application — through toil — not through occupation.

A glance at the picture gallery of earth's heroic dead will reveal a long line of poor boys who, through honest toil, have gained for themselves thrones and palaces and pinacles of fame. Demosthenes, whose name is the synonym of oratory, was the son of a cutler. Homer, the disgrace and glory of his age, was the son of a small farmer. Columbus, whom two hemispheres have honored, was a weaver. Franklin, whose genius drew Mars' fiery lance from the clouds and broke it on his philosophic shield, thus making the very lightning pay tribute to his labor, was the son of a tallow chandler and soap boiler, and himself an apprentice printer. So with Horace, Shakespeare and Milton, poverty in youth and lowly birth

were not obstacles, for they mounted above all outward circumstances and won the highest niche of fame. What grander names than these, and yet what boy among us who commenced any nearer the foot of life's ladder than they commenced?

But we have not yet named Napoleon, a king of kings, an obscure Corsican boy; Cincinnatus, who was plowing in his field when the dictatorship of Rome was offered him; Burns, who sang his songs while driving his team afield; Grant, the tanner; Lincoln, the rail-splitter; nor the Astors and Stewarts and Vanderbilts, who commenced in poverty, but ended in millions.

Some succeeded by great talent, some by miracle, but the majority by commencing without a shilling.

If you consider labor a blessing and are willing to begin life in your shirt sleeves, you may expect success. "Where there is a will there is a way."

Then the young man must come to the conclusion that there is no patent on prosperity; that all who will may succeed, and that one industrial or professional calling is just as honorable as another. No one can afford to work at a disadvantage, and he who follows a calling in which he is not contented and successful is stooping to the merest drudgery. You must be interested in your calling, and then the work necessary to success becomes most agreeable.

Now we are shortening the time below their most visionary dreams, and will not rest till we can make the trip through the air.

So rapidly is our country settling that the term "the Far West" must soon be dropped, and East and West and North and South be but one, each and all being the center of the grandest civilization the world has ever known.—Metal Polishers' Journal.



NOT A LEADERS' AGITATION.

Trade unions are not the whole of the labor movement, but they are the laborer's way of turning the labor movement to immediate advantage. Their methods, their successes, their failures, can not be understood except as they are seen to be a part of the moral, industrial and political history of the country. Some of their methods do not find favor with moralists and political economists who study them from

the abstract point of view. The problem is much like that of the older botany and zoology—with a difference. The zoologist collected his bugs and birds, named their parts, arranged them in families and genera, and praised God or nature (according to his bent) for their wonderful adaptations. But when the evolutionist—i. e., the zoological historian—came into the field, a broader explanation ensued. He saw the struggle for existence, over-population and under-consumption, maternal love and mutual aid, and he explained the claws and teeth of the tiger as well as the song of the bird. He neither approved nor praised—he understood.

So with the older economist or moralist. He has seen the trade union, with its closed shops, its apprentice limitations, its restrictions on output and machinery, and its minimum wage, and he condemns it as contrary to divine or natural law. He may approve of the union, but he condemns the methods that keep it alive.

Today nearly all the political economists have become evolutionists. They do not condemn or approve—they seek to understand. The trade union has come up through struggle and conflict. It carries the marks of these conflicts. It is a survival of the fittest and seems destined to stay. If its methods change, as they are changing, it is because different methods enable it to live. It has claws and teeth, but it has sympathy and self-sacrifice. Its changing methods depend on changing methods of its opponents and changing attitude of the general public.

Consider the change that has occurred in the matter of secrecy. The Knights of Labor were a secret organization for fifteen years. The existing unions are secret only in the sense that meetings of a corporation or board of directors are secret.

Secrecy is a weapon to resist widespread hostility. Popular support and demand for fair play encourage openness. But popular support is itself a moral evolution. A revolution in men's ideas of human rights and sympathy for the weak preceded the present trade union movement. If the general public that makes the laws and backs the courts was hostile to the aspirations of labor, it could not openly organize upon its present large and effective scale. The general public needed first a humanitarian

awakening, which showed itself in the second quarter of the nineteenth century, was for a time swallowed up in the anti-slavery movement, which was also a labor movement, and then re-awakened on a new and wider level in the last quarter of the nineteenth century.

How this sympathy originated, how it extended to the wage earner, how far it has gone, how it has affected legislation and the courts, these are the historical problems that reveal the environments within which trade unionism has struggled for existence. The social environment has changed and the methods of labor organizations have changed. The present conditions of both can be understood only as we see out of what they have come.

In no country is the labor problem more complex or varied than in the United States. Sectional divisions, race divisions, protective tariffs, immigration and the most extreme vacillations of prosperity and depression have contributed to the result as we find it. Serious minded people of all classes are awakening to the need of more light on every phase, factor and detail of the movement. The spectacular and personal elements have held the foreground, but the labor movement is an uprising of the masses, and the leaders and agitators are products as well as causes. To what it is tending, what the outcome shall be, is of living interest to workmen themselves, to their employers, and to that indefinite body, the general public, that sooner or later is drawn into the movement. This is the task set before those who, in the true historical spirit, would contribute their share toward aiding the future to build on the past.—Professor John R. Commons.



MISS BARNUM ON MENDICANTS.

With biting sarcasm that stirred the resentment of many philanthropists, Miss Gertrude Barnum, president of the Women's Trades Unions' League, yesterday morning startled her audience at the meeting of the School of Philanthropy by intimating that in consistency with their theories they would have to declare the extremely rich and the captains of industry vagrants and mendicants. She also pointed out that if they were consistent they would lose some of their best subscribers to philanthropy—

—those same ultra rich and captains of industry, or, better called, according to Miss Barnum, vagrants and mendicants. The president of the women's labor organization remained in the rear of the hall, an attentive listener to the long discussion on vagrancy and mendicancy, and few were aware of her presence until she arose and made one of the bitterest speeches.

The morning's discussion took the usual channels; the members of the School of Philanthropy holding that no vagrant should receive a penny or even a bowl of soup without first having worked for it. Mendicancy was to be suppressed and the match seller, lead pencil hawker and shoe string man were to be classed either as mendicants or made to lower the prices on their wares on the ground that their profit so far exceeded what they paid for the articles that selling them was equivalent to begging.

"I am glad to have been able to be present at one of the meetings of the School of Philanthropy, and have listened to the discussion with great pleasure," she said. "You agree that the vagrant should be made to work, and work hard, too, for his night's lodging or his breakfast or a bowl of soup. You agree that begging in the streets should be stopped, and that the sale of lead pencils, matches and shoestrings in the streets is merely another form of mendicancy, for the poor man who sells them does so at such a great price above what he paid.

"This is all very well, but you who represent philanthropy in New York City, how do you then class the ultra rich? Do they labor for their breakfast or a bowl of soup? Then you must class them as vagrants. You call the shoestring man a mendicant because he sells his wares at a price far greater than what he paid for them. How about the captains of industry? Would you have received certain gifts if these gentlemen had not made profits from the sale of their wares?

"To be consistent in your theories you should have to make the two extreme classes one, thus losing the generous contributions to philanthropic work made by the rich.

"I have seen a member of Astor family in his summer home. He plays golf, a little tennis, has his horses brought for him to ride or drive, rides in his automobile, and

I am told on good authority that in all his life he has never done a stroke of work. If the man who does not work for his food and shelter, but wears shabby clothing is a vagrant, how will you class this gentleman who 'toils not nor spins,' but who wears the best of clothing and rides in an automobile?'—Piano Workers' Journal.



WHY FARM HANDS ARE SCARCE.

At every harvest time the complaint is renewed that "hands" are not forthcoming to gather the crops.

There is a scarcity of agricultural labor, and it is regarded as anomalous that the cities should be full of able-bodied men without employment while the grain in the western fields is not cut because harvesters can not be had. The disinclination of the present generation of Americans to return to the soil is regarded as a discouraging symptom in our national life.

The conclusion is not altogether warranted, however. If we look into the matter a little more closely we shall find that the shortage of agricultural labor is not due to a general aversion to farm work, but to the fact that the opportunities for independent farm proprietorship by men without capital are rapidly growing less. The "hired man" of today has little hope of owning a farm of his own and he has drifted to the cities, where the opportunities for advancement are better than on the farm.

Twenty-five years ago, or even a decade ago, it was within the power of almost any strong, industrious agricultural laborer to acquire a farm of his own within a relatively short time. Good, tillable government land was still to be had and farms could be had of private owners at low prices and on easy terms. The "hired man" of one year was the landed proprietor of the next. He had every inducement to stick to the soil because it offered him the hope of speedy independence.

All this has been changed by the taking up of the really available public lands and by the long-continued period of prosperity which has resulted in advancing the prices of private lands to a point beyond the reach of the man working for wages. A good farm of 160 acres is today worth a modest competence. Speculation in agricultural lands has become a positive craze in some of the

farming States. It has become a rich man's game. The soil is thus no longer the poor man's hope.

This, of course, is a development of the general tendency toward consolidation of landed property—a tendency which is noted all over the world. Everywhere the small holder is disappearing and the great landed proprietor is assuming dominance. The results of this tendency are evident in many quarters. Ireland furnishes the most intimate example.

We have not yet reached the acute stage of the land question in this country, but its premonitory symptoms are becoming manifest in the disinclination of our able-bodied laborer to cultivate the soil as mere wage-workers without the hope of landed proprietorship. There is an almost equal reluctance to engage in tenant farming, which offers little more inducements to ambitious men.

Thus there is no repugnance to farm work upon the part of the American laborer, but there is an indisposition to engage in a calling which holds out small prospect of independence. The problem will increase in difficulty as land values advance.—Chicago Chronicle.



DON'T FORGET THE OLD FOLKS.

Nay, don't forget the old folks, boys—they've not forgotten you;

Though years have passed since you were home, the old hearts still are true;

And not an evening passes by they haven't the desire

To see your faces once again and hear your footsteps nigher.

You're young and buoyant, and for you Hope beckons with her hands,

And life spreads out a waveless sea that laps but tropic sands;

The world is all before your face, but let your memories turn

To where fond hearts still cherish you and loving bosoms yearn.

No matter what your duties are, nor what your place in life,

There's never been a time they'd not assume your load of strife;

And shrunken shoulders, trembling hands, and forms racked by disease.

Would bravely dare the grave to bring to you the pearl of peace.

So don't forget the old folks boys—they've not forgotten you;

Though years have passed since you were home, the old hearts still are true;

And write them now and then to bring the light into their eyes,

And make the world glow once again and bluer gleam the skies. —Will T. Hale.

PRESIDENT'S PAGE

The convention at Philadelphia has come and gone and new officers in some instances have been elected to represent the International Brotherhood of Teamsters. We request that the membership throughout the country render as loyal support to the new officers as they have to those who have guided the organization in the past. Full proceedings of the convention will be issued shortly and each Local Union will receive a copy.

In next month's issue we shall endeavor to publish a picture of all of the newly elected officers and will endeavor to have our magazine come up to the standard of labor journals. The convention having taken up our time, it is impossible to have much to say in this issue of our magazine, but in the near future the members will have full knowledge of the workings of the convention and the discussions which took place.

ASK FOR THE LABEL.

When you buy goods and do not call for the label you really denounce your principles. When you call for the label you help unionism every time, and wages, too. You are an employer. You indirectly employ the men who make your shoes and hats and clothing. If you insist on the label you are then employing union men. If you take the product without the label you are employing "scab" labor.

Unless union men call for the label the business men will not go to the trouble of keeping union goods. They will not believe that you have any interest in unionism. The union idea will fall into disrepute with the public.

When you call the label you have the respect of the merchant. He thinks, "Here is a man who has the courage to stand by his cause." When you do not he thinks "Here is a working man who

is either a coward and dare not stand up for his principles, or else he is a traitor to his brother workmen."

Always call for the label whether it is possible to get it or not. It advertises unionism.—Union Advocate.

PRAISE UNIONS.

Have you ever noticed that even the bitterest opponents of organized labor, when engaged in their attacks on trades unions, invariably make the admission that no doubt unions have accomplished a great deal of good for the wage-earner?

Have you ever stopped to consider the significance of that unwilling admission coming as it does from an opponent and an enemy?

In fact, it is one of the highest tributes that could be paid to organized labor. When the union wreckers themselves are forced to concede that organization has been a direct benefit to the workers they do so through no personal love of the union, but because they know the great public has come to understand that trades unionism is one of the great civilizing forces in existence, and even in assailing it they must hypocritically attack from under cover.

A cause of which even its enemies must concede so much has no need to apologize for its existence. If it has been of benefit to the working class it is fulfilling the mission for which it was called into being, and as long as it continues to secure improved conditions for the producers, and protects their interests and makes them better men and women, it will stand like a rock against the assaults of its opponents.

The battle is half won in the start whenever our foes can not gainsay that trades unionism has improved the conditions under which the workers labor.—Exchange.

WORKERS OF BELGIUM.

The Belgian government has issued a decree prescribing the precautionary measures to be observed by owners of workshops to safeguard the health of the employes and to provide against accidents to them.

In the ordinary workshop which the decree is intended to cover each workman must have a free space of ten cubic yards. The shop must have a height of three yards and must be ventilated in a thoroughly sanitary way. Certain prescribed apparatus must be used to supply fresh and draw out vitiated air. This apparatus must have at least a capacity of thirty cubic yards an hour for each workman. In manufacturing establishments where the work is unhealthful the capacity of the apparatus for renewing the air must be at least sixty cubic yards per hour for each workman.

The owners of all establishments shall provide against the escape of gas or the existence of odors, vapors or dust that might in any way affect the health of the workmen. All shops shall be conveniently and systematically lighted, so that the workmen may be enabled to follow their employment without danger to their sight. All necessary precautions shall be taken to keep the air pure and to avoid the overheating of shops. During the winter the workshops must be conveniently and sufficiently heated, and in summer provision must be made against high temperature. The heating or lighting apparatus shall be placed so as not to discommode or injure the workmen by reason of its proximity.

The waste, residue, sweepings and other accumulations shall be removed daily and destroyed. In establishments where the work is unhealthful the workmen must not enter or leave the workshop in the same clothing worn during employment. A cloakroom, with washstands and other necessary accommodations, must be established for the use of the employes. The heads of manufacturing enterprises must prohibit the carrying or eating of food within rooms where toxic materials are being manufactured. The water used, whether it be for drinking, spraying or manufacturing purposes, must be pure.

The decree contains further provisions to guard the workmen against the influence of vapors or odors of any kind and against

accidents from machinery and to assure the solidity of the buildings and the absolute security of everything pertaining to the place where workmen are employed. Particular attention is drawn to the safety of ladders, wells and staircases and to precautions against fire. The introduction of alcoholic stimulants into the workshops or any part or place accessory to them is absolutely forbidden.

**THE JAPANESE INVASION.**

During the month of May 600 Japanese were brought from Honolulu and distributed over the Great Northern railroad. If this nation becomes involved in a war with Japan, we wonder what specious arguments the capitalist press will advance to arouse the belligerence of the American patriots (who have been displaced by the little brown men) to shoulder the rifle and offer their lives as a sacrifice in defense of "Old Glory!"

A flag under which willing laborers, born upon American soil, are permitted to starve, in idleness, should fail to spur native sons to deeds of heroism.

Cheap labor is more valuable to capitalism in this republic than the lives of American citizenship, and the working millions of this nation will soon realize that capitalism has no patriotism that interferes with the accumulation of dividends.—*Miner's Magazine.*

**STANDARD OIL JOHN.**

Ten million laborers sweat and toil,
Increasing my wealth and fame,
With wages small. But I tell them all
Our interest is all the same.

Their labor leaders repeat my words,
And politics hold at bay,
Which pleases me, as I like to see
Them vote in the good old way.

For some stand pat for the Democrat,
And some for the G. O. P.,
But both will use the riot gun
Whenever it pleases me.

They split their forces in the great sham fight,
And strike for an eight-hour day;
To whichever wins of my faithful twins,
I "boodle" just the same.

They cast their vote for a twelve-hour boss
And strike for an eight-hour day;
Which cheers me so that I overflow
With mirth and reduce their pay.

They strike like men, but they vote like seals
And land in the big bullpen;
Hence I laugh "Ha! ha!" but my interests are
The same as the working men.

—*Baltimore Sun.*



Secretary-Treasurer's Page

As the Chicago situation begins to clear up it is evident to the teamsters' organization that the employers can not get drivers qualified to fill the places formerly occupied by our teamsters, and as a result our old members are being reinstated in their former positions. It is, therefore, up to them to render loyal support to their union and stand by the organization which has bettered their conditions so materially. That the members intend to stand by their organization has been demonstrated by the action of those who have returned to work in the various stables.

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FARMERS AND UNIONS.

Leaders in the proposed alliance of farmers and trades unions here called a convention, at which it is expected 3,000,000 farmers and unionists will be represented. The convention will be held in Texarkana, Tex., at the call of twenty-eight of the Farmers' Union chiefs, who in an address to the farmers of the United States urge co-operation with the American Federation of Labor:

The address reads in part:

"There is nothing sought by the trades unionists that should not also be an object of the farmers. The unions are endeavoring to gain the initiative and referendum, the eight-hour day and better wages.

"Our decision on these subjects was that every one of them would benefit the farmer. The initiative and referendum in the constitution would make it possible for us to obtain any needed legislation at any time. In the matter of shortening the day's work so as to furnish employment to the unemployed and to increase wages, all of this we believe to be to the best interest of the farmers, for the more money the laborer gets the more he can buy of our products, and the more men there are steadily employed the larger becomes our market.

"We believe the Farmers' Union mem-

bers should always call for the union labels."—Exchange.

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A STOCK YARDS GIRL

Miss Mary E. McDowell of the University of Chicago settlement tells the story of one girl in the stock yards whom she called the idealist of the labeling room—a girl whose great longing it was to earn more wages, not that she could have more money, but that the family need not sleep all in the same room—could have something more like a home and privacy. So expert was she, so eager, that unconsciously she became the pacemaker of the labeling room, but when she kept on until she got what she wanted there came a cut in the wages. Again she kept on, redoubled her efforts until at the new rate she could make the wages that she wanted. The others followed, and again a cut. In the end she overworked, and the strain killed her.—Labor Clarion.

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BROTHER DICKEY'S SAYINGS.

Heaven only looks fur off ter de folks dat's afraid ter make de journey.

Satan goes ter church regular, en wears sich a solemn face you can't tell him fum de res' er de saints.

Wisdom done quit cryin' out in de streets, fer fear dey'll arrest her fer disturbin' de peace.

Dey ain't no happiness in de house whar de women tries ter be boss. Dat's de kind er a house de Psalmist wanted de wings er a dove ter fly away f'um.

I'd ruther live in de meanest cabin, wid des a vine over de doorway, dan ter have a pianner in de parlor, en no peace in my soul.

Some folks lives fer nuttin' but style in dis worl', en ef ever dey gits ter heaven, 'bout de fust thing dey'll ax de angels will be ter please see ef dey crowns is on straight.

PEONS OF OLD MEXICO.

The Mexican peon is the backbone of the republic. Without him the great landed estates, or haciendas, would lie in idleness, while agricultural and commercial interests would stagnate. Of a cast iron constitution, he can endure, apparently without effort, the hardest sort of drudgery. His energy comes from a diet that consists chiefly of ground peppers, beans or frijoles and a large quantity of tortillas. He works from 6 to 6, enjoying in the meantime his two simple meals. In general, the Indian farm laborers are of a submissive and respectful disposition. Like the negroes of the South, they are not far from the main building, so as to be on hand whenever their services are required. They usually insist, however, on celebrating their holidays, which lessens their real usefulness about 25 per cent. The holidays are numerous and afford the laborer many opportunities to quaff from the stupefying pulque bowl. Their stock of surplus change is not apt to be excessive. It can not be when most of them receive but little over 20 cents a day. Field hands in the states of Guanajuato, Michoacan and Queretaro receive a cuartillo of corn in addition to their wages of 12 cents a day. One haciendado who voluntarily raised the wages of his hands to 18 cents a day found himself without laborers for two days of the week. As the extra wages supplied living means for the entire week, what was the need of working?

These laborers are of all sizes and ages; but, whether young or old, all bear alike upon their brow the depressing and degrading leathern thong that makes of them beasts of burden. The effect of this customary strap on the shape of the head is seen in the fact that the peons the country over have peak shaped heads tending toward the shape of the pointed hat. The supply of laborers is, so to speak, perennial. The young muchacho receives his training in watching the sheep and the goats, acting as messenger or prodding the burros in the pack train. When he is about sixteen years old he takes his place with the regular laborers and begins to cast his eye about for a helpmate. The wife may prove useful and earn a small wage at some such operation as sowing seed. Her life will be a monotonous one. A strip of cloth serves as dress

and skirt, a strip of leather provides a sandal, and in the hot regions the clothing for the boys is even as simple. All that is required is a jorongo, which consists of a yard of cotton cloth with a hole for the head and two depending flaps to cover breast and back. There is no possibility of their clothing impeding their movements. When the woman takes her husband's meal to him far out in the fields, she takes the little toddler with her fastened securely in her rebozo.—Pilgrim.

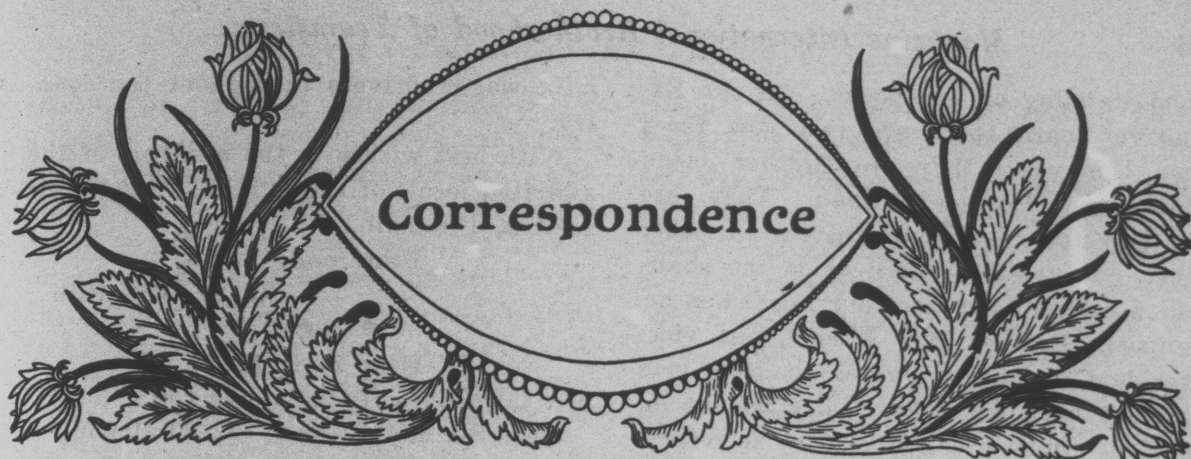
**MORE THAN MERE TOIL.**

When Dickens wrote "Hard Times" labor unions were still in their swaddling clothes and the public had hardly begun to think that a working man was more than a mere tool, to be utilized and cast aside when dulled by long hours and hard usage. That the workman was a factor to be considered as a potentiality in the world's social progress was not realized even by a dreamer so close to nature as was Dickens. While the Stephen Blackpool he painted as a type of the class of workers of half a century ago in England seems overdrawn in this day, still he made him say of the men, "They're true to one another, faithful unto one another, even unto death."

And in the face of an adverse age this weaver of visionary fancies made the groping worker see that "I know the heavens is over me ahint the smoke." The smoke now is drifting away, and the "muddle" is being made clear, for if the theory of our government is right most certainly is the doctrine of union as applicable to the makers of wealth as to the beneficiaries of that wealth when created.—Washington Star.

**A GREAT IMPROVEMENT.**

A new voting machine has been invented and is on exhibition at the State House in Trenton. It is absolutely impossible for persons on the outside to tell how the voter votes. In the good old times, before voting machines were invented, it was often impossible for the voters themselves to tell how they voted. Even the official count wouldn't show it.—Newark Evening News.



Boston, Mass.

Mr. C. P. Shea:

Dear Sir and Brother—My last report having the matter of Local 566 of Manchester in hand, and being there on the 1st of July in conference with the Master Teamsters individually over a circular issued by the same violating an agreement entered into between the Local and them, was finally, after some little time, able to adjust matters between them, and on the 3d left to take up matter with Local 305 of Quincy, and on the 7th visited Quincy and attended a meeting of Local 305; also visited Local 333 of the same city, my attention being called to some difficulty of 602, attended to same and on the 14th, having made arrangements with President Shea of Local 169 of Meridan, Conn., went to that city and found things in bad shape, owing to an accident last April whereby all their effects, such as charter and all their outfit, was destroyed by fire, which caused the local to be very near lost. But after spending a week among them, with the assistance of Central Labor Union, we got them together, some twenty-eight men, and the prospects are good for building up the local again. Finally, after making preparations for them to apply for a new outfit, I left on July 20, as I had matter to take up with the firm of Henry Lital & Co., who had built a stable for some sixty horses, and on the 24th, having made an appointment with Mr. Vogel, who manages that estate, took the train for New York. On Wednesday, the 26th, I met the gentleman, and while he claimed he wished to open their new store in Boston under as fair conditions as any other firm doing similar business, he would take the same under consideration. I left New York City on Thursday,

July 27, and on arriving in Boston found some difficulty arising with Local 191 and one of the large contractors, which up to the present time has been avoided.

Hoping that for the present we can avoid trouble, and with best wishes, I am,

Fraternally yours,

FRANK P. HALL.



Chicago, Ill.

Mr. C. P. Shea, General President of the I. B. of T., Indianapolis, Ind.:

Dear Sir—It having been some time since I have written to the magazine, I will endeavor in a brief outline to state what Local 753, Milk Wagon Drivers of Chicago, have been doing in the past year.

On April 1st we had our agreement for the coming year signed by the Illinois Milk Dealers' Association governing 800 wagons. We believe that this scale is one of the best for a teamster in the United States. The scale condensed is as follows: Retail drivers, \$8 a week, 6.10 of a cent a point with a \$16 guarantee; wholesale drivers, \$17.50 per week; truck men, \$17.00 for one and two-horse drivers; \$19 for three and four-horse drivers, eight hours to constitute a working day; route inspectors, \$20 per week. Since we have been organized we have increased the wages 45 per cent., cut the working hours from fourteen to sixteen hours a day down to seven and eight hours a day. We have also stopped going to the same customer twice on the same day, which has reduced our work to a minimum, saves our horses, our best friends, has cut down the wear and tear on the wagon and enabled us to sell more milk to the route and make better wages where we work on commission than ever before.

Our organization has 1,200 members in

good standing on our books. On our Executive Board there are two new faces seen this year; they are Brother Jacob Mathy and Brother Carman. They are the two new three-year trustees. Brother Neer, our president, still holds the chair, which he has done since our Local was organized. Brother Bob Fitchie, our vice-president, is one of our oldest milk men and has been with the local since its inception. Brother Camp, our secretary-treasurer, has been with the local since its inception and can not be spoken of too highly, as he is a hard and willing worker for the cause. Brother Hank McKay, our three-year trustee, has been with us since the local's inception and is always on duty when wanted. Brother Shearer, our new business agent, is one of our oldest milk men and has been with the local since its inception and been a loyal worker for the cause and for Uncle Steve Sumner, our first business agent and secretary-treasurer, I will say that, despite his many years, he hasn't got a gray hair in his head and he is very actively engaged at this time with the greatest problem of the day. Always fearless and always a fighter, he has done, in the writer's opinion, more for the laboring class in general in the city of Chicago than any other individual business agent, always ready to listen to a grievance from any man who is a union man and a laboring man. I will say that he is our business agent still. On the whole, I believe that the Milk Wagon Drivers' Executive Board is one of the best that an organization ever had, as each and every one of the brothers named are hard, willing workers at all times for the benefit of the rank and file of the organization. Pat Caron, our warden, is a hustler, too, and Brother Deininger, our conductor, is there with the goods also.

I hope the boys in New York City of Local 584 will read this wage scale that we have just got through and show it to the unorganized drivers of New York City, as I have always been deeply interested in their welfare, and I hope the teamsters throughout the United States will take great pains to show this to his milk man, whoever he may be, and endeavor to get him organized so that the I. B. of T. will have more than three or four locals of

milk wagon drivers throughout the country.

With best wishes to the members of the affiliated locals of the I. B. of T. and their success, I remain,

Fraternally yours,

G. W. BRIGGS.

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New York, N. Y.

Mr. C. P. Shea, Indianapolis Ind.:

Dear Sir and Brother—The following is a report of the work done by me for the month ending July 31, 1905:

On the 3d Brother Martin and myself waited upon the contractor of the U. S. mail for a counter-proposition, as they had previously asked for more time. We also attended the meeting of the local on the 6th, and I visited them again, but the manager was confined to his bed and I was unable to see him. On the 7th word came that the agent was asking the men if they were satisfied with the conditions, and those who said they were not were laid off. I got Brother Martin and we waited upon the management, who brought the deputy marshal into play, but we were persistent, and they finally agreed if we would give them a week's notice while a conference was pending they would put the men to work and pay them for the time lost. On the 13th we had another conference with the contractor and found that the manager had gone away on the advice of his doctor. On the 14th we had another conference, this time with the old contractor. We got a proposition from him with an increase in wages until September 1, when we shall try and come to a mutual understanding. We then held a meeting of the local and gave them the proposition which they accepted. On the 14th Local No. 506 had fifty men employed by a contractor on the street, but with the assistance of Brother Martin, Brother McElroy, Brother Brannigan and myself, had them all on their teams in two hours and an agreement signed. On the 16th I addressed an open meeting over in Staten Island. On the 18th Brother Gould and I went down to Staten Island and found that the employer had locked them out for belonging to the organization. On the 23d a committee consisting of Brothers Martin, Prescott, Heller, Hoffman and myself went to the

island. On the 24th, while waiting to get a conference with the employer, one of the strike breakers shot Brother Prescott, who at this time is in the hospital in a critical condition, while the scab who shot him is in jail without bail, waiting his trial. We finally met the employer and had him take all of his men back as union men and presented an agreement as a whole to the Contractors' Association of Staten Island. On the 21st, with Brothers Gould and Martin, we dropped into the meeting of the ice helpers, but found out that they would not have any meeting. The 26th I attended the meeting of the Ice Wagon Drivers and Helpers with Brother Butler of the Iron Workers, and had them apply for a charter. The 28th I went around and put our monthly button on them while we were waiting for the charter. On the 28th I addressed an open meeting at West Farm. On the 22d I attended the meeting of Coal Drivers 553. On the 27th I attended a meeting of the Ice Cream Drivers. Some of the most enjoyable outdoor festivals this season were given by our teamsters. The first of them was given by Local No. 553, coal drivers; the next by the Beef Drivers' Local, No. 453. The pleasure on this occasion was the dedication of a new banner to be used for the first time in the Labor Day parade. On the banner in gold is the emblem of the International Brotherhood of Teamsters and the letters, "United to protect, not combined to injure." Also Local No. 98 had a very enjoyable affair, so had Local No. 342, Paper Drivers. The last up to date was the Building Material Drivers' Local No. 654, which was a very pleasant affair. The 11th, 18th and 25th attended the meetings of the Joint Council.

Fraternally submitted,

T. J. MINIHAN.



Philadelphia, Pa.

Mr. C. P. Shea, Indianapolis, Ind.:

Dear Sir and Brother—The following is my report for July:

On the 1st I left Chicago and proceeded to Buffalo, where I worked for the locals until the 15th, attending meetings and doing such work as I thought would be of benefit to them. On the 15th I proceeded to Scranton, as our local there expected

trouble, but on my arrival there I found everything settled satisfactorily by the transfer companies signing a good contract with the local, giving them a closed shop and an increase in wages for overtime and Sundays, something they had not enjoyed before. I worked in Scranton until the 25th. I also visited the locals in Carbon-dale and Plymouth, and on the request of Brother Maguire I proceeded to Philadelphia, where he expected some trouble, which, however, did not occur. I remained in Philadelphia, doing what I could to help our locals; also aided local men to prepare for the convention. Fraternally,

C. F. O'NEILL.



Philadelphia, Pa.

Mr. C. P. Shea, Indianapolis, Ind.:

Dear Sir and Brother—The following is a statement of the work done by me during the month:

On the 2d I left Chicago and went to Niagara Falls. I worked in that section one week and found the organization getting along very good, but through a mistake I failed to attend the meeting of Local No. 15, Tonawanda. I attended the meeting of Local No. 633 of Buffalo. I then went to Rochester and met the officers of Locals No. 264 and No. 304; also some of the ice drivers, but as the time was so busy it was useless to call a special meeting. I then visited Auburn and found all the men at work and a large number of them receiving the scale of wages demanded when they went on strike, viz., \$2 per day of ten hours. I then went to Troy, where I found some of the members of Local No. 227 locked out on account of the starchers' strike. This local is to be commended for taking care of their members and paying them \$9 a week. They have been out eleven weeks. I also attended the meeting of Local No. 294 of Albany; also the meeting of the Central Trades of Albany and Troy. On the 22d I attended the meeting of the Coach Drivers and endeavored to have them affiliate with the International Brotherhood of Teamsters. It was made a special order for the next regular meeting. I held a mass meeting in Troy, also attended a special meeting of Local No. 227. On the 25th we attended a meeting of the Coal

Drivers and Handlers in Albany. This is another A. F. of L. union, but like the one in Troy, refuses to affiliate with us. On the 28th I went to Poughkeepsie, but could do nothing in the time left me, and I then started for Philadelphia, where I was ordered to report on the 3d of August.

Trusting that this will be satisfactory, I am,

Fraternally yours,

CHAS. ROBB.



Evansville, Ind.

Mr. C. P. Shea, Indianapolis, Ind.:

Dear Sir and Brother—We are getting along all right down here. We have a few members to initiate every meeting night. Work is plentiful this year, mostly street work. At the present time Brother Sullivan is at the convention. I hope he will have a lots of good things to tell us when he comes home. We are planning to have the greatest Labor Day celebration ever held here. As I do not know any more to write I will close, trusting this will reach you in time for the journal, I am,

Fraternally yours,

O. J. WEYERBACHER.

1300 Main St., Evansville, Ind.



Mobile, Ala

Mr. C. P. Shea, Indianapolis, Ind.:

Dear Sir and Brother—As you have not heard from Mobile for some time, our local is doing very well considering our chances. We gave our picnic on May 31, but did not do so well. We gave a lawn party on June 28 and did very nicely, and we are going to give another lawn party on July 19 at our president's residence. The boys moved in new quarters Monday night, July 3, and we are very well pleased with our new home. I hope the Chicago teamsters will win out.

JOHN H. WILLIS,

Sec'y-Treas. Local 819.



Danbury, Ill.

Mr. C. P. Shea, Editor:

Dear Sir and Brother—At a recent convention of locals of the State branch of the A. F. of L. it was decided to hold yearly demonstrations of labor organizations on Labor Day at different cities throughout the State, and the honor of holding the

first annual parade was given Danbury, for which we feel justly proud.

On Labor Day, Monday, September 4, under the auspices of the Danbury local, A. F. of L., we expect to have representatives of 600 organizations, representing as many different trades and crafts of labor, in line here and among the number we hope to have the full membership of Local 151, I. B. of T., in line with their new uniforms and caps.

Also we have invited our sister local of the adjoining village of Bethel to line up with us and together we hope to make a pleasing appearance and show the employers of this vicinity that we are thoroughly organized, not to antagonize them, but by standing together as men to better our conditions and advance our interest in the cause of organized labor.

Fraternally yours,

M. EDWARD HARRISON.



Philadelphia, Pa.

Mr. C. P. Shea, Indianapolis, Ind.:

Dear Sir and Brother—I would be pleased to have you publish in the Magazine that the trust company where we had our money on deposit, amounting to \$700, failed, and we are dead broke until they make a settlement. It is a question, however, whether or not they will make a settlement, and we will therefore be unable to contribute towards the aid of any Local Union.

Fraternally yours,

W. E. DUFF,

Secretary Local No. 28.



MARTIN'S REPORT FOR JULY.

C. P. Shea, General President:

The following is my report for the month of July:

On the 1st I worked in Brooklyn among the lumbers teamsters; the 2d I went to Mott Haven in the morning and attended a summons meeting of 506 in the evening; on the 3d, with Organizer Minnehan, we had a conference with employer in regard to agreement for Local 537; on the 5th, with Delegates Heller and Brannigan; on the 6th, with Organizer Minnehan, we had a further conference with employer on wage scale of 537; on the 7th, with Delegate Heller, went down Staten Island; on the 8th, gave out circulars in Manhattan.

ville for mass meeting that evening, which was very successful; on the 9th I attended a meeting of Local 522; on the 10th, in the downtown district, to headquarters and then, with Secretary-Treasurer Trautner, waited on J. C. Rodgers in reference to agreement and settled it satisfactorily.

I was notified on the 11th that Contractor Deegan had locked his men out for wearing their union buttons. The men were out on the street until noon, and then, with Organizer Minnehan, Delegate Brannigan, McElroy and myself, we had a conference with Mr. Deegan and he signed an agreement for one year whereby the union conditions will prevail. On the 12th, with Delegates McElroy, Brannigan and Trautner, worked among the men employed by Paladino, Nappi and La Mura. On the 13th, with Organizer Minnehan, Delegates McElroy, Brannigan and Trautner, we took the men of the above named stables out to get them union conditions. By noontime we settled everything satisfactorily, whereby the men gained union conditions and all went back to work again; with Organizer Minnehan we waited on the mail contractors in the evening. On the 14th, with Minnehan, we held a further conference with the mail contractors. On the 15th, we went to the office and then to West Farms to see Contractor Smith; in the evening attended meeting at One Hundred and Fourteenth street and 1st avenue. On the 16th I went to Kingsbridge in the morning and in the afternoon attended a meeting of Local 380. On the 17th I went to Staten Island and on the 18th waited on President McAdoo of the New Jersey Tunnel Co., and went to the Bronx in the afternoon. On the 19th, with Delegate McElroy, waited on Contractor Trotte in reference to the agreement. On the 20th with Secretary-Treasurer Herman of 537 and Delegates Heller and Brannigan. On the 21st I worked in the downtown section of the city, and on the 22d gave out circulars in the Bronx and Fordham for mass meeting at Arthur avenue in the evening, which was very successful. On the 23d I waited on Contractor Altier with Delegate McElroy; in the afternoon I attended a meeting of Local 506. On the 24th and 25th, with all business agents, worked down in

Staten Island. On the 26th I worked among the ice wagon drivers. On the 27th, 28th and 29th I worked in Staten Island with business agents. On the 30th I went to Staten Island in the morning and attended a meeting of Local 506 in the afternoon, and on the 31st, with Secretary-Treasurer Trautner, went to Jerome Park Reservoir in regard to grievance.

Hoping this is satisfactory, I remain,

Faternally yours,

THOMAS MARTIN.

USEFUL URALITE.

Have you ever heard of the uralite? Probably not, for it is a new invention. Yet it is well worthy of your notice, since it is superior to anything of the kind that has yet been produced. It is the invention of a Russian artillery officer and chemist named Imschenetzky, and its claim to distinction lies in the fact that it is absolutely fireproof.

Uralite is composed of asbestos fiber with a proper proportion of silicate, bicarbonate of soda and chalk, and it is supplied in various finishes and colors, according to the purpose for which it is intended. In a soft form a sheet of uralite is like an asbestos board; when hard it resembles finely sawn stone and has a metallic ring. Besides being a non-conductor of heat and electricity, it is practically waterproof (and may be made entirely so by paint), and is not affected either by atmospheric influences or by the acids contained in smoke in large towns, which rapidly destroy galvanized iron.

Moreover, it can be cut by the usual carpenters' or woodworkers' tools; it can be veneered to form paneling for walls or partitions; it can be painted, grained, polished and glued together like wood; it does not split when a nail is driven through it; it is not affected when exposed to moisture or great changes of temperature, and it can be given any desired color, either during the process of manufacture or afterward.—Dietic and Hygienic Magazine.

Thousands of workingmen are said to have journeyed to Panama in the hope of receiving high wages and now find themselves stranded and anxious to get back.—Elevator Constructor.



MISCELLANEOUS



Everybody has the same complaint.

Everybody is tired out.

No energy, no ambition, no life, no anything. It is a luxury to meet with a person who does not say anything about his liver, or his nerves, or his catarrh, or grip, or spotted fever, and the age his grandmother died at.

Women especially are tired out. You can not find one who has energy enough to make her husband a shirt, or tend her baby without a nursemaid, but there are a great many with endurance enough left to take care of a couple of lapdogs and a poll parrott.

When we look around us, and see how things are managed, and how the lives of our friends are ordered, we are not surprised that vitality is a thing of the past. It is a dreadfully tough job to live nowadays, and do it as our friends expect us to do it.

The wife and mother of a family must keep herself young, and she must dye her hair when it turns gray, and pull out the hairs on her upper lip when they threaten to develop into a mustache, and she must paint, and powder, and crimp, and wear tight shoes, and tight corsets, and flounces, and ruffles, and plaitings, and flummydiddles, and she must dress her children fit for the ballroom every day, because Mrs. Judge Cushing dresses hers in that way; and she must have a large house full of fine furniture and artistic decorations, and she must paint roses, and all the daughters must paint roses, and do Kensington stitch, and make sunflower tidies, and ottomans, and screens, and things by the score, to be set up in everybody's way, and a nuisance generally. And there must be a conservatory, and an aviary, and some gold fishes, and several pots of ferns to keep in order and stumble over, and all the boys must have velocipedes, and rocking horses, and pointer dogs to see to; and the grown girls must have organs,

and pianos and saddle horses and automobiles, and new dresses for every ball, and new jewelry for every party.

And there must be dinners, and teas, and garden parties, and tennis parties, and company every evening, and a trip to Saratoga or Long Branch and the mountains every summer, and a trip to Florida every winter; and a trip to Europe sandwiched between, every two or three years, and new outfits for everything.

No wonder people are tired.

No wonder nerves are not what they used to be.

No wonder we die before we live out half our days.

As a nation, we are rushing ourselves to death trying to be happy and fashionable. We rush along at high pressure. We have just as many balls and parties to get through with this week; just as many trips and excursions to make this month! And so many things to be got ready for each occasion! "Things" are the curse of modern existence! Why is it that we must have new things to go somewhere when one has already so many clothes that she knows not what to do with them? Why should sensible women act as if the whole fate of the universe depended on how many rows of shirting they had in an overskirt?

Life is all hurry. We hurry through one thing to get to another. We want to crowd all we can into our lifetime. We turn night into day, and dance and flirt away the hours for sleep, and we drink wines and strong tea and coffee, "to brace up our nerves," and we eat late suppers, and we live in hot rooms, and we use poisonous face powder, and wear murderous corsets, and shoes which give us untold agony; and we die at thirty-five or forty, and our friends put up tombstones with symbols of broken lilies, etc., and inscriptions which signify that "God called us"—when, instead, if the

truth were told, our tombstones should bear the legend, "Died of too much dancing, too much dissipation and too much fashion."—*New York Weekly.*

WHAT WOULD HAPPEN.

If labor organizations stood by their representatives and officers the same as the railroad corporations and other corporations do, no power on earth could overcome them. Let us take, for instance, the head of the American Federation of Labor, Samuel Gompers. Suppose he had the loyal support of every trade unionist in the land, that the entire force of organized labor stood back of him and permitted him to expend all his energy in battling for the cause he represents. If such were the case, organized labor would be invincible. The great need of the present time is the instilling into the minds of the membership as a whole that no cause, be it ever so meritorious, can succeed unless confidence and respect for each other permeates the entire forces. The very nature of our organization makes this a necessary condition of success.—*Leather Workers' Journal.*

STAND TOGETHER.

The time is fast approaching when all unions will stand together as one body; in fact, they will have to do this if they want to stand at all. In this respect a valuable lesson may be learned from the employers who seem to have put the union maxim in operation. In union there is strength; the injury of one is the concern of all.

POINTED PARAGRAPHS.

Lots of men recede from ultimatums.

You might as well say a man steals as to say he is frightened.

Any quarrel is unpleasant, but a domestic difficulty is the worst.

Haven't you said a thousand times you wouldn't stand certain things and then stood them?

Some people complain because they can't get justice who should really be grateful because they don't get it.

It doesn't require as much patience to put a baby to sleep as it does to fish, but the men can't see it that way.

How often do you know you are right, and yet the man you are arguing with is

convinced you are not! And he half convinces you that you are wrong.—*Atchison Globe.*

AS TO GOSSIP.

Gossip is a humming bird with eagle wings and a voice like a foghorn. It can be heard from Dan to Beersheba and has caused more trouble than all the ticks, fleas, mosquitoes, coyotes, grasshoppers, chinch bugs, rattlesnakes, sharks, sore toes, cyclones, earthquakes, blizzards, smallpox, yellow fever, gout and indigestion that this great United States have known or will know when the universe shuts up shop and begins the final invoice. In other words, it has got war and hell both backed up in the corner yelling for ice water.

EXPERIENCE.

The strength of a trade union lies largely in its experience. No matter how long it may have been established, the trade union that can not profit by the lesson of its past is no stronger than the organization of a day's growth. A tree grows upward in proportion as its roots grow downward. Experience is the root of trade unionism, and memory the water that feeds the root.

PUT A ROOF ON THE WRONG HOUSE.

A story comes from Louisville, Ky., of a contractor who received a contract for a new roof on a church in that city, and who in his haste to get the work done roofed the wrong structure. This has been equaled in New York by a German builder who erected an apartment house on the wrong lot. It was in the suburbs and in a semi-detached character, so the thrifty Teuton thought he would save the surveyor's fee, as his house kept well away from the lot line and there was no danger of encroaching upon his neighbor. When he got his roof on he applied to a well-known financial institution for a loan. The bank promptly sent a surveyor, who surprised the old builder by telling him that he had built on the wrong side of the street. Fortunately the owner of the lot was a reasonable individual, so he swapped with the builder, who paid several hundred dollars bonus for the privilege. Hereafter he will employ a surveyor.—*Carpentry and Building.*



LABOR NOTES



The English Cigarmakers' Union has reopened its immigration fund, which was closed during the strike against the trust in London some time ago.



The United States government officials are finally dealing with labor unions to get help for Panama. It found it could not get skilled artisans otherwise.



About 3,500 woodworkers are on strike in the big Chicago factories, some striking for an increase of two cents an hour, and the others were locked out by the bosses in an effort to compel the submission of all to the dictates of the employers' association.



Secretary Bonaparte has decided in the matter of the half-holiday for the employees of the Washington navy yard on Saturdays during the summer that the request can not be granted with due regard to the public interest because of the necessity for strict economy.



The New York Central Federated Union adopted resolutions denouncing certain directors of the Equitable Life Assurance Society and called upon Chauncey M. Depew to resign his position in the United States Senate. Over 150 delegates, representing 100,000 workers, were at the meeting.



A most important agreement was made in New York last week, one affecting 50,000 men. This was an international one between the Bridge and Structural Iron Workers' Union and the National Association of erectors of structural steel and iron. The wage rate provided is \$4.50 a day of eight hours.



The Sydney (New South Wales) Labor Council recently passed the following resolution: "That the principle of trades unionism is outraged if a union member accepts employment at any other trade unless he becomes a member of the union of that calling." Some such rule ought to be enforced in this country.

The Amalgamated Association of Iron, Steel and Tin Workers is arranging for a conference of all the district leaders of the organization east of Pittsburg. If it is found that the organization is strong in the various eastern districts a formal request will be made of the manufacturers for a conference and the signing of a wage scale. If, on the other hand, the membership is weak, the matter will be allowed to go over for another year. The proposed eastern scale is lower than the western scale. The amalgamated association has been very inactive in the steel districts east of Pittsburg for several years.



The street cleaners and scavengers employed by contractors at Stockholm, Sweden, struck work recently, demanding an increase in wages of 10 kroner (\$2.75) per month, and other concessions. The men employed by the contractors (by far the larger number) received an increase in wages, and the maximum number of hours which they may be called upon to work was limited to eleven daily. As regards the men in the municipal service, the points at issue have still to be settled.



Nowhere have trades unions developed so rapidly as in New York, Illinois and Colorado. July 1, 1894, New York had 860 unions with 157,197 members; September 30, 1902, it had 2,229 unions with 329,101 members. Illinois with less than 900 unions, including Knights of Labor assemblies, in 1886, had, January 1, 1904, 1,750 unions with 300,000 members. Colorado's trades unions increased even faster proportionately.



The Rev. Dr. McKim, pastor of the Epiphany church at Washington, in a sermon on labor recently said: "Labor organizations have done a splendid work, and I honor them. They have been lifting up the masses of the people, who are not contented any more. Their ambition is aroused to be men and women, and their song is 'Eight hours for work, eight hours for sleep, and eight hours to do what we will.'"

At the recent convention of the Texas Farmers' Union, at Houston, resolutions were passed endorsing union labor and pledging the support of the membership to the labor movement. The organized farmers are very strong in Texas. They will demand union-labeled products and in return the city workers will patronize the farmers who are in the union.



Officers of the United Meat Cutters and Butchers' Workmen of America have decided to abandon strikes, according to one of the organizers, and a fund is being raised to support co-operative packing plants throughout the country. If supported by the 200,000 members of this union, the industry is expected to compete successfully with the beef trust.



The New York Trouser Makers' Union has struck for an advance of wages, a ten-hour workday and recognition of the union. There are 8,000 trousers makers out in 250 shops. The Children's Jacket Makers' Union, which has a membership of 5,000, has ordered a general strike to go into effect for higher wages and recognition of the union.



The trades and labor assembly of Denver, Colo., has indorsed several proposed amendments to the state constitution, designed to safeguard the exercise of the executive power to suspend the writ of habeas corpus and call out the militia in times of trouble. In substances, the amendments take the power from the Governor and vest it in the general assembly.



Although general Sunday rest is not expressly demanded by legislation in England in factories and shops, it is very strictly observed, such regulation being embodied in the general factory legislation of the country under the act of 1867 and subsequent acts. The right of adult males to work on Sunday is not touched upon, but the labor of women and children is strictly prohibited. The laws of Great Britain guarantee the closing of all factories for a part or the whole of Saturday afternoon. In Belgium, the law of December 13, 1889, provides that children must have one full day of rest each week, while in the Netherlands Sunday rest

is demanded for women and children by the law of March 5, 1889, and by virtue of the law of March 1, 1815, no government work is done on Sunday.



In European countries weekly rest laws are in general of two kinds, those having in view the religious observance of Sundays and church holidays and those designed to enforce cessation of labor for one day in each seven as a measure for the benefit and protection of the working people. Notable among those of the first-named class are the laws of Denmark and Russia.



A Wilkesbarre, Pa., dispatch to the New York Volkszeitung says the miners of that district are complaining that spies are swarming about the mines and in union meetings and gathering all information regarding the strength of the locals and the intention of the men. The operators deny that they are sending spies among the men, claiming that they possess full knowledge of the condition of their employes and that they fear no strike.



In spite of the honors recently paid to Paul Jones by the navy department, it is a puzzling reflection that if Paul Jones were alive today he could not get a commission in the United States navy except in the remote contingency that he should enlist and succeed in getting one of the half dozen commissions which are yearly available to enlisted men who pass a particularly stiff examination. Up to four or five years ago he would not have had even that chance. The only way to the quarter deck was then through the naval academy and it is not much different now.



In the United Kingdom the number of disputes resulting in strikes showed a decrease in 1904. Only 334 were recorded during the year, against 387 in 1903, 442 in 1902, and 642 in 1901. The disputes affected only 93,922 work people (less than one-third of the number in 1902), and they lost a total of 1,416,265 working days, against nearly 2,500,000 days in 1903 and 3,500,000 days in 1902. Seventeen per cent. of the disputes ended in favor of the work people and 48 per cent. in favor of the employers. The remainder were compromised.

Sweeping reforms in the care and employment of convicts in penal institutions throughout the country are imperative, according to Collis Lovely of St. Louis, vice-president of the Boot and Shoe Workers' Journal, who has just completed a tour of investigation through twenty-eight prisons as agent of the department of labor of the State of Missouri. Mr. Lovely declares that cruelty is resorted to in all prisons where the State or private contractors realize profit from the labor of convicts in order to force prisoners to remain at work.



The penal code of the State of New York was amended at the last session of the legislature so as to prevent bribery or corrupt influencing of agents and employes. The act is modeled upon a similar Massachusetts statute of 1904 and is designed to stop the giving or receiving of gifts, commissions or discounts on the theory that such action may influence an agent or employe to act contrary to his employer's interests. Last year the legislature made it a crime to bribe a representative of a labor organization.



In a lengthy review of labor conditions in the Philippines, published in the bulletin of the Bureau of Labor, Dr. Victor S. Clark declares that this country's most immediate and possibly highest mission in these islands is to teach the laborer how to work and how to obtain for him the largest remuneration for his efforts. Dissatisfaction as to industrial conditions, he declares, is general throughout the employing class and extends in a measure to the laboring population. More than 41 per cent. of employment in the islands is agricultural, while in urban and skilled industries there is a lack of trained workmen.



Announcement has been made by the management of the Carnegie relief fund that henceforth an injured person will receive accident benefit only after one year from date of injury; for an injury lasting less than 366 days nothing is granted. Heretofore the benefits have begun to accrue fourteen days after the accident. The change has been made presumably to check the fraudulent and semi-fraudulent practice of drawing money from the relief fund when no actual necessity existed. The rates paid

by the Carnegie fund are 75 cents a day for unmarried men and \$1 a day for married men. Benefits are paid at these rates for fifty-two weeks, and then, if necessary, at half these rates for the remainder of the time during the continuance of the disability. The Carnegie fund differs from other benefit funds in that the whole of the money is provided by the gift of the founder.



Labor conditions are becoming quite hot in England. At a meeting of the Manchester unemployed the chairman referred to the approaching march to London, and said if the Manchester unemployed committee had been in London instead of Manchester they would have made "a small hell of that city." Another speaker expressed the opinion that if they did not get the unemployed bill passed the result would be "another St. Petersburg."



Manager Schlesinger of the New York locals of the International Ladies' Garment Makers' Union reported that the general strike of 4,000 children's cloakmakers for wage advances and the closed shop has been won. Manager Schlesinger said: "All strikers will go back to work. Four thousand more cloakmakers will strike next week. Mass meetings are being held and it is likely that 10,000 cloakmakers will soon go on strike for higher wages and the closed shop."



Premier Reid, the leader of the free traders in Australia, has held another conference with Mr. Deakin, the leader of the protectionists, to discuss the necessity of a coalition party to oppose the Labor party. This party of the united capitalists of the federated states of Australia will go under the name of the National Democratic party, and is bound to play an important role in the coming elections. Thus labor is molding parties and making history through its class-conscious organized efforts and working out its own destiny.



When some poor fellow goes wrong and starts down the toboggan don't stand with a hunk of tallow ready to grease the slide so it will carry him down faster. Just lend a helping hand. Remember, none of us are perfect.—Elevator Constructor.



Sense and Nonsense



In Yurruup.

'Tis now the time the people go
To Yurruup;
They make a grand stampede, you know,
Through Yurruup.

No traveling have they ever done
Beneath their own and native sun
For they've been getting fixed to run
To Yurruup.

And so they take a nice Cook's trip
To Yurruup;
And travel at a 2:10 clip
Through Yurruup.

The Yellowstone they've never seen
Nor great Niagara Falls, I ween,
But what of that when they have been
To Yurruup?

The alleged increase of alcoholism
among women might be classed as a sort
of woman's wrong movement.

Innuendo.

"Why is Jinks so down on Lawyer
Woolsack?"

"Lawyer Woolsack once insulted his
intelligence."

"As to how?"

"Accepted him for jury duty."

They'd Be Gun Shy.

"If you had your life to live over?" in-
quired Smoothguy, "would you do differ-
ent?"

"I don't know that I would," replied
Buncombe, "but I guess I'd have to do
different people, that is, if they were liv-
ing their lives over, too."

A Wayside Row.

Tired Tiffin—Yer can't fool me. I
knows all about yer past life.

Dusty Rhodes—Do, eh?

Tired Tiffin—That's what I do.

Dusty Rhodes—Well, yer'd better go
expose me in "Fads an' Fancies."

Probably Not.

I wonder if the Russians
Those somewhat stolid folks
See anything of humor in
The "vitch" and "offsky" jokes.

Not So Pleasant.

Callow Suitor—Do you think your sister
likes me?

Small Brother—Oh, yes. She says
you're a good—a good—

Callow Suitor—A good young man?

Small Brother—No; I think it was a
good thing.

Calculating.

"Why don't you marry Mr. Got-
scadds?"

"He's too young for me."

"Too young! Why, he's sixty-five."

"That's just it. He's liable to live for
fifteen more years."

The Wherefore.

"Why do you call your dog 'Emperor
Bill?'" inquired the summer boarder.

"Becuz," replied Farmer Geehaw, "to
hear him growl ye'd think he wuz the
fiercest ever, but there ain't nobuddy ever
seed him in a genuwine scrap."

"De Fust Kind Words."

The negroes in New York are apparent-
ly more anxious to get away from there
than those in the South are to leave this
section. Negroes used to be inclined to
the belief that if they could only get to
New York or some other northern city all
their troubles would disappear. This re-
calls the story of the negro who was re-
ceived with great politeness in New York,
but who could secure no work. He was
greeted as "Mr. Johnson" and made to
feel that he was of much social impor-
tance, but right there the kindness
stopped. Finally, beating his way back
South, he was lying in a Virginia hayrick

when the farmer found him. Then "Mr. Johnson" was assailed with a volley of language that was appalling. Tears came to his eyes, and with voice trembling he said: "Boss, lemme take you by de hand. Dem's de fust kind words I heern since I lef' ol' Georgia."—Savannah (Ga.) News.

If a fellow hasn't class pride enough to join a union of his own free will, then he isn't worth much after you get him in through protest, but you have to do it sometimes, anyhow.

Up to date nobody has removed the statue of Liberty on top of the national capitol and sold it for junk.

Full of Sound and Fury.

If words were always as potent as they seem the native Irishman might be a bloodthirsty fellow, for the names of many of his towns begin with "Kil," which, in the Irish language, simply means "church." This peculiarity of nomenclature reminds us of an Englishman who went over to Ireland, and at a railway station overheard the conversation between two wild-looking peasants.

"I'm just after being to Kilpatrick," says one.

"And I," replied the other, "am after being over to Kilmany."

"What murderers they are!" thought the Englishman. "And to think they talk of their assassinations so publicly."

"An' where are ye goin' now, Jim?" asked assassin number one.

"I'm going home to Kilmore," was number two's reply.

The Englishman's blood curdled.

"Kilmore, is it?" said the other. "Faix, you'd better be comin' wid me to Killumaaule!" (Kill-'em-all.)

The story goes that the frightened Englishman went no farther on his journey. He waited at the station for the next train back to Dublin and returned to England by the first boat.—Chicago Inter Ocean.

He Got His Choice.

A white man was arraigned before a colored justice of the peace during reconstruction times for killing a man and steal-

ing his mule. It was in Arkansas, near the Texas border, and there was some rivalry between the states, but the colored justice tried always to preserve an impartial frame of mind.

"We's got two kinds ob law in dis yere co't," he said. "Texas law an' Arkansas law. Which will you hab?"

The prisoner thought a minute and then guessed that he would take the Arkansas law.

"Den I discharge you fo' stealin' de mule an' hang you fo' killin' de man."

"Hold on a minute, judge," said the prisoner. "Better make that Texas law."

"All right, under de law ob Texas I fine you fo' killin' de man an' hang you for stealin' de mule."

How Could She Doubt?

"Oh, mamma," she cried, rushing into her mother's room and flinging her arms around the parental neck, "he loves me! He loves me!"

"My dear child, I'm so glad! Has he told you? Has he asked you to be his wife?"

"No, but he's down in the library learning to play chess with papa."

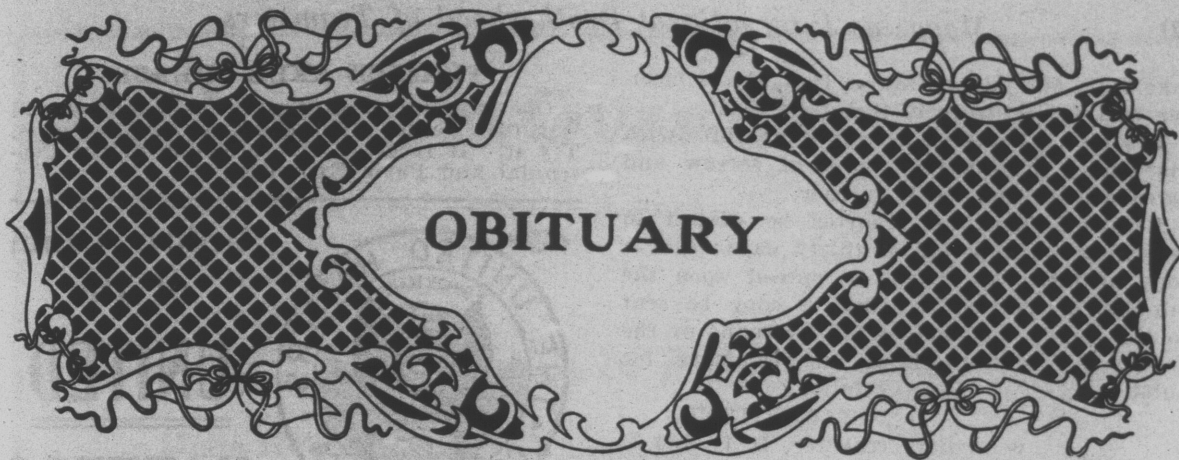
It Depends.

De Peyster (they have been conversing on art topics)—Are you fond of majolica, Mrs. Parvenue?

Mrs. Parvenue (who has made several bad mistakes since her entrance into society and is on her guard)—Well—er—that depends entirely on how it is cooked.

A Graphic Description.

Shortly after the introduction of the electric telegraph into Scotland a West Highlander, who had been to Glasgow and was, consequently, supposed to have got to the bottom of all mysteries, was asked to explain it. "Weel," said he, "it's no easy to explain what you will no be understandin'. But I'll tell ye what it's like. If you could stretch my collie dog frae Oban to Tobermory, an' if you wass to clap its head in Oban, an' it waggit its tail in Tobermory, or if I wass to tread on its tail in Tobermory an' it squaked in Oban—that's what the telegraph is like."



St. Paul, Minn.

July 19, 1905.

Mr. C. P. Shea, Indianapolis, Ind.:

Dear Sir and Brother—At the regular meeting of the Ice Wagon Drivers and Helpers' Local No. 756, International Brotherhood of Teamsters, the following resolution was adopted:

Whereas, It has pleased Almighty God to take from our midst, the wife of Brother John Jungworth, therefore be it

Resolved, That we extend to him our heartfelt sympathy and mourn his loss; and, be it further

Resolved, That a copy of these resolutions be spread upon the minutes; a copy sent to the family and a copy to our International Magazine.

A. B. WALTON,
Committee.

Pittsburg, Pa.

August 20, 1905.

Mr. C. P. Shea, Indianapolis, Ind.:

At the regular meeting of Local No. 311 the following resolution was adopted:

Whereas, It has pleased Almighty God to remove from our midst our beloved brother, James McGill, therefore be it

Resolved, That we mourn his loss and sympathize with his friends and relatives; and, be it further

Resolved, That we drape our charter in mourning for a period of thirty days; that a copy of these resolutions be spread upon our minutes, and a copy sent to our Magazine.

Fraternally yours,

F. GILLARD, Sec'y-Treas., L. U. No. 311.

St. Paul, Minn.

Mr. C. P. Shea, Indianapolis, Ind.:

Dear Sir and Brother—At the regular meeting of the Ice Wagon Drivers and Helpers' Local No. 756, International Brotherhood of Teamsters, July 19, 1905, the following resolutions were adopted:

Whereas, Our Heavenly Father has seen fit to enter our ranks and take from us our esteemed brother, J. J. Jhanke, and

Whereas, He always upheld union principles and had a helping hand and kind word for all, therefore be it

Resolved, That the members of Local No. 756 extend to his bereaved family our heartfelt sympathy and that we drape our charter for a period of thirty days; that a copy of these resolutions be spread upon the minutes; a copy sent to the family and a copy to our International Magazine.

A. B. WALTON,
Committee.

Buffalo, N. Y.

Dear Sir and Brother—At a special meeting of Local No. 636, held on the 5th, the following resolutions were adopted on the death of our late brother, William Ward, who died July 12th, 1905:

Resolved, That, as a mark of respect for the memory of our departed comrade and brother, the charter of Local No. 636 of the International Brotherhood of Teamsters be draped in mourning for a period of thirty days; and, be it further

Resolved, That we, the members of Local No. 636, extend to the bereaved wife our heartfelt sympathy in this, her hour of bereavement, assuring her that as a husband and father he will be missed from the family circle; he will also be missed as a brother when we gather at our local meetings; and, be it further

Resolved, That a copy of these resolutions be sent to the bereaved wife; a copy to the International Brotherhood of Teamsters' Magazine for publication and a copy spread upon the records of this local.

E. J. GLENN, President,
Local Union No. 636.

St. Louis, Mo.

August 20, 1905.

Mr. C. P. Shea, Editor, Indianapolis, Ind.:

Dear Sir and Brother—At a regular meeting of the Piano Car Drivers' Union, Local No. 784, St. Louis, the following resolution of respect and condolence was passed:

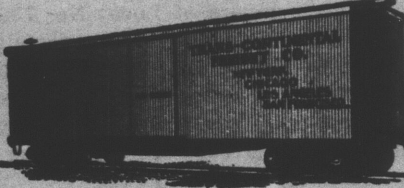
Whereas, It has pleased Almighty God to

take from our midst Brother Hankape, a member and fellow worker, therefore be it

Resolved, That we sincerely sympathize with his family in this their hour of sorrow and bereavement; and, be it further

Resolved, That our charter be draped in mourning for a period of thirty days; that a copy of these resolutions be spread upon the minutes of this union; that a copy be sent to the family and one to the Magazine of the International Brotherhood of Teamsters for publication.

Respectfully,
CHAS. RITTER,
Secretary-Treasurer, L. U. 784.



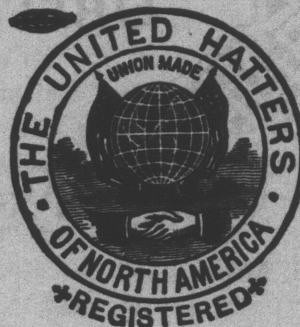
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